2Pac Lyrics

"Wonder Why They Call U"

(feat. Faith Evans)

You wonda why they call you bitch You wonda why they call you bitch

Look here, Miss Thang, hate to salt your game But you's a money-hungry woman and you need to change In the locker room, all the homies do is laugh High fives 'cause another nigga played your ass It was said you were sleezy, even easy Sleepin' around for what you need, see It's your thing, and you can shake it how you wanna Give it up free or make your money on the corner But don't be bad, play the game, get mad and change Then you wonder why these motherfuckers call you names Still lookin' for a way out, and that's okay I can see you wanna stray, there's a way out Keep your mind on your money, enroll in school And as the years pass by, you can show them fools But you ain't tryin' to hear me 'cause you're stuck You're headin' for the bathroom, 'bout to get tossed up Still lookin' for a rich man, you dug a ditch Got your legs up tryin' to get rich I love you like a sister, but you need to switch And that's why they called you bitch—I betcha!

You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha
You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha, bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha
You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch

You leave your kids with your mama
'Cause your headin' for the club
In a skin-tight miniskirt, lookin' for some love
Got them legs wide open while you're sittin' at the bar
Talkin' to some nigga 'bout his car
I guess he said he had a Lexus, what's next?
You headin' to his car for some sex?
I pass by, can't hold back tears inside
'Cause Lord knows, for years I tried
And all the other people on my block hate your guts
Then you wonder why they stare and call you slut
It's like your mind don't understand

You don't have to kill your dreams plottin' schemes on a man Keep your head up, legs closed, eyes open Either a nigga wear a rubber or he die smokin' I'm hearin' rumors, so you need to switch And niggas wouldn't call you bitch—I betcha!

You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha
You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha, bitch
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You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha
You wonda why they call you bitch
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I guess times gettin' hard, even harder for you 'Cause hey now, got a baby on the way now More money from the county, and thanks to the welfare You're about to get your hair done Got a dinner date, can't be late Trick or treat, sweet thang got another trick to meet The way he did it it was smooth Plottin' while he gamin' you so, baby, peep the rules I should've seen it in the first case, the worst case I should've never called you back in the first place I remember back in high school, baby, you was fast Straight sex when you moved your ass But now things change, 'cause you don't look the same Let the ghetto get the best of you, baby, that's a shame Caught HIV and now you 'bout to be deceased And finally be at peace So where your niggas at now? 'Cause everybody left They stepped, and left you on your own See, I loved you like a sister, but you died too guick And that's why we called you bitch—I betcha!

You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha, bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha, bitch
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You wonda why they call you bitch—I betcha, bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch
You wonda why they call you bitch

Dear Ms. Delores Tucker, keep stressin' me
Fuckin' with a motherfuckin' mind
I figured you wanted to know
You know, why we call them hoes bitches
And maybe this might help you understand
It ain't personal, strictly business, baby, strictly business
So If you wonder why we call you bitch
You wonder why we call you bitch
If you wonder why we call you bitch
You wonder why we call you bitch